By CHARLES M. SHELDON. Author of "In His Steps," "Robert Hardy's Seven Days," Etc.

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ire"-he was looking out of the wir. CHAPTER IX. low-"to give up my parish and comdown here with you?

> would be a great thing for us! But"-"But a 'cowardly thing for you to mands on the profession. I am not to something." speaking in boasifulases or complaint when I say that no profession requires hald his hand affectionately on Paul such constant and varied exercise of all Falmouth's arm. He did not know has the vision of an ideal that no Falmouth's doubts, church or parish ever yet realized? The minister smiled at Gordon rather And then of late I am haunted by a sadly. doubt as to the value of a great deal What reas have you to done."

Gordon's face lighted up.

"Would you mind telling me some-ARTH to earth, ash- thing in detail what you mean? Give darkness, es to ashes, dust to me a page out of your day's work."

dust," said Paul Gordon asked with genuine interest, Sure," Gordon protested, but Falmouth Falmouth as he Falmouth was going through a crisis shook his head and refused to continue stood by the grave in his church life, and Gordon was be- the discussion. He had risen to go of Rufus Gordon, ginning to have more than a very "Here to await the strong personal feeling for him. general resurrection in the last day and "It will be talking shep." Falmouth as a new look.

the operating of the Lord Jesus Christ." smiled sadly and hesitated. din Gordon, with his sister and "That's pardonable between friends," | ter into Gordon's hand, pelr anat, Mrs. Hester Wayland, Rus. Gordon answered, with a look that

fus Gordon's only sister, stood on the showed the minister a little further other side of the grave. Mary was into his affectionate nature. heavily drossed in mourning and clung. "Well-you understand all right," to John Gerdon's arm solding. Fal- with an air of relief. "Take vesterday month offered a brief prayer, pro- as an example. The morning started normand the benediction and then came off with a miscellaneous correspondneutroned the benediction and then came off with a muscellaneous correspond-ground to the three and shook hands—ence that took about fifty minutes. is still fresh and vigorous, thank God. Flenriy. The crowd of acquaintances. Then I worked on my Sunday morning. So poor Mr. Barton has passed on. I had known the distinguished finan-sermon for an hour. At the end of that eler departed, discussing as they went time I had to leave the study to hunt the future of the business involved by the death, and its relation to the son, who was a stranger to most of the men. In the city, except as they had read of his coventric career at Hope House, "Strange how a man of Gordon's ex
"Strange how a m act methods can neglect such a thing, young fellow in desperate condition, whatever seems to some from me.

1 remember now there was Judge brought about by his own sin. It was on condition that my name is not used. 1.ewis of the eigenit court neglected," a case that could not be turned ever to anywhere on any buildines that ray is others. I shall feel obliged to go and pers do not get hold of the matter an "Gordon isn't the first man to put off see him often, in order to meet the apart of my photograph, with a biographnitending to a matter of that sort. I peal of that mother. Back to my feal sketch, I would like to give \$100.000 to suppose the estate gors in absence of a will to his son?" one of the visiting friends of the broker questioned.

"Yes, and the son is a crank, I'm at 2 o'clock. The place happened to be

tall; been living in the slums for a quite near the church, and I was not fad." The speaker got into his auto-naked to go out to the cemetery. The mebile, and he and his friends were people were strangers to me and were. Each of Commerciated use it as quick as where a committee of my Endeavor so are to do the best we can under condicompanion gave him a question- efery had a special meeting to revise tions as they are and hope some time to

until he was better. Early this moru-

moon and an address in the evening on

don. I have some of the best men and

Women in the city in my church mem-

and then reight well be proud of their

"I am not complaining either about

ing look.

"He didn't have much of anything to winter's campaign, and wanted my mill," was the answer.

"How's that?" The exchanation expressed great surprise, "Gordon was prompt it was 6:30 before I left the man have got to work together like good friends to bring about results.

Units as they are and hope some time to get deep enough down to humanity's sin and suffering so as to reach the real causes.

You are a spendithrift not of anything to the get deep enough down to humanity's sin and suffering so as to reach the real causes.

When we get to that place, I am convinced we shall simply find that God and man have got to work together like good friends to bring about results.

Stance. "Arche answerd, you friends to bring about results."

Stance." Arche answerd, you friends to bring about results.

one of the sold men of the city." "Mi may be. But, mark my prophecy. "After supper I had a wedding over non the old man lest his cumming along to- on Park avenue. Mrs. Falmouth was ward the last. Those who watched unable to go with me on account of him closest saw signs of breaking the illness of one of our boys. When ? town in him more than a year ago. I left the wedding party, it was 9 He went too heavily into L. and D. o'clock. As I was getting into the carctock. Conway's deal last spring range to go home a messen er boy turned out bad for Gordon. No one brought a message asking me to call knows how hard he was hit at the at the hospital, as my parishiener was time, but you watch developments. If in a critical condition and might die the san note the house and lots out of hefere morning. I went at once and faith in humanity! Two hundred thou-"The old man was strictly honorable for home. When I reached home, I money?" in his relation to all trusts. All he found my wife sitting up with the hoy, I

lost was les own so far as that goes, who had become quite sick. I sent her ing much more than the edge of all But I am much mistaken if he did not to bed and stayed up with the child lose just about everything."

forcing the week that followed Rufus ing I was sent for by the family at Gordon's affairs gradually became whose place the funeral was held, askcommon material for gossip on the ing me to call this morning, as one of street. Ten days after the body of the members of the family was in a sethe "wealthy banker" had been put in rious condition. I called, and when I the ground the business world knew got to my study it was after to o'clock and a small annuary belonging to his may next Sanday meralog sermon is daughter, the wealth of Rufus Gordon completed. I have not even selected a had vanished, dissipated in that kind text for the evening sermon. The sainof speculation which norders on game ject of my prayer meeting is Best Meth-heavy blackness of childhood. Her useless man in the city." tious business men cannot always de- ly prepared the service. I have three elde where legitimate business ends committee meetings tomorrow afterand the gambler's luck begins.

Down at Hope House Paul Falmonth, the Daty of Good Citizens In the Comwho had come in to consuft with Miss ting Municipal Campaign.' This is be-Andrews about some work his people fore the roass meeting arranged by the had volunteered for her, was talking committee of fifty. There are five or ever John Gordon's affairs when he six families in my parish in great need come into the library. Miss Andrews of my personal visitation, and two was called out, and the two men were deaths occurred yesterday, which left together. Since Barton's death means funeral services tomorrow, My Gordon had felt drawn toward Fal- assistant has been on the sick list for mouth. There was something very nearly a mouth, and the church, of wholesome and helpful about the man course, cannot well supply his place, when one came to know the real man although volunteers are doing some of beneath the scholarly, refined, deeply his work. I am not complaining Corsensitive nature.

"Then your father's death will really make little difference with your fu- bership. They are loyal and true, and

"Very little if any." Gordon answered | friendship. gravely. "Mary is going abroad for a year with Aunt Hester. Poor Mary! the bewildering number of calls on my | might be true. She is just about broken down with all | time and sympathy from strangers and | that has happened." "Then you will keep on here?"

do. Father's business passes into the turns to the church and the preacher ham is real or not, her check is certireceiver's hands. Practically all he for comfort and help. All these things fied as good for the amount." She had, or all we supposed he had, is gone. I accepted when I entered the profes laughed at the look of actual relief in Aunt Hester will take Mary into her slop. I would be a fool to act the baby John Gordon's face.

Falmouth was shent a moment. Then other people's lives are rolled upon me. don said, returning the laugh. 'If I he leaned over and put a hand on John | It is all a part of the profession which | were an author, I would put the old

physical pain as the minister complain | flesh and blood." that his work brings him constantly zation. My ideals are constantly disap- women spoke of it to John Gordon. pointed. With the exception of the that my views of the real work a pn ten years ago." church ought to do are not accepted by pressure on me of all this miscellaneous machinery of service, termented with the question, Is the church, after all, the best organization for doing work for humanity, or is the church You are right." Falmouth said even approximately doing the things quietly. "Why should I run away from that most need to be done? It is not the bard work where I am? And yet, the service that I shrink from I am man and said, with a laugh, "When I make a better world."

"You are tired out." John Gordon the power of manhood. Do you won- just what else to say. His thought of der, Gordon, that the ministry some. the church had coincided too closely times grows discouraged as it faces a with the minister's to enable him to labor that in the nature of the case can | come to the defense of the church as it never be completed in any sense and seemed to need defense in the face of

"I may be tired at present, but that that I am doing. It is not the hard does not account for my present posiwork I am beginning to dread; it is tion. Don't let it vex you," he added the fear that it is wasted power and quickly, "I ought not to have delivthat the organized church of today ered my little woe here. This house is ought to be changing much of its practitle center of its own peculiar sorrows. tice in order to do what Christ wants. God forbid that I should introduce into it my own selfish egotism or even my personal struggles for light in my own

"Always room for one more. I amwhen Miss Andrews entered with a glow on her face that struck both men

"Read that?" she said, putting a let-The letter was from Mrs. George Ef-

fingham. My Dour Miss Andrews-Pardon my delay in answering your heautiful letter. My grandon has been very ill, and the care of him has confined me constantly at his beds dy. I am not quite as young as I used to be and begin to feel the weight shall or joy having time enough to make his acquaintance over there. He was a brave and noble soul and is now enjoy-

With the best of wishes to you in your

make up for all they suffer, I am heartly

John Gordon had read the letter aloud so that Falmouth could hear, as Miss Andrews said she wanted him to know the good news. When Gordon finished, Falmouth exclaimed: "Well, if that isn't a tonle to restore one's stayed until midnight, when the pa- sand dollars! Why, Miss Andrews, tient's condition grew better, and I left you can work miracles with all that

"I could use a million without touchadded with a self accusing tone: "God great gift from this old lady will save wonders, Mr. Gordon."

elties. This grent soul is beginning to rest, you are foot enough to think Luelsee some gleam of light piercing the la Marsh will be the wife of the most spoke almost briefly, coming back library and stopped to greet the vis- quietly gazing over the dreary pile of caused him only a feeling of contempt, soul is straining at the thought of the lessening of even some small degree of pain and anguish, as they have smitten her these many, many dreary years.

"It's like a story," Gordon said, while his eye gleamed and his figure tingled with the excitement of the news. "The first time I saw the old lady I had a dim idea that she was not real, but a sort of incarnation of some character in a povel that was too good to be simple fiction. After reading her letters I am sure my theory is true."

"Then maybe the check she mentions as being in the bank is fiction, too," Falmouth suggested. "And the next thing you know the old lady will van- | self? When it comes to wasking enerish, and you will have to hunt for her | gr. who wastes more than you in what in the pages of some colonial romance | You call senseless ways? I may be to which she has returned."

"Heaven forbid:" Gordon answered gravely, as if he actually feared it

Miss Andrews smiled, "I was in the people entirely outside of my parish. It Bank of Commerce this morning and is a compliment to the ministry that was informed of the deposit there. So "Yes. There is nothing else for me to the un-Christian part of the community | Whether Mrs. Captain George Effing-

now that heavy burdens of trouble in "It seems too good to be true," Gor-

Refore night every one in Hope into the presence of sin sickness and House knew of the great gift of \$200,spiritual rain. This is what every tree | 000 to the settlement. The little group ministry means and always will mean. of residents at the supportable was and the man who wants to shirk all in a fine state of excitement. Plans that had better never enter the busi- were discussed for redemption of surness of preacher and pastor. But the roundings that would have shamed the doubt that Intely has begun to corment | wildest tales of Aladdin and the slaves | love her, and I am going to have her me is the doubt that all this that I am of the magic lamp. Miss Andrews, for my wife if it is possible." doing in and through the church is sented at the head of the table, looked worth while doing through that organ- ten years younger. One of the young a far better man than you ever can be,

"Do you notice how handsome Misa minority that can be found in almost Andrews looks tonight? She must Lucila has broken with him." every church I am obliged to confess have been a remarkably striking wom-

"Not more so than now, do you lowed Gordon all the evening?" my people, and I am going on with the think?" Gordon did not intend that the head of the house should hear, and He almost cried: supposed that the noise of general conversation at table had made it im- broken with him." possible for her to eatch either the question or the answer. But a faint | you. Lucla Marsh has too much sense | color appeared in Miss Andrews' cheeks as she turned to the young wo who never lifted his finger to help Gordon, no man knows, unless he has only filled with a great longing to was as young as you, my dear Miss noted for my good looks."

> youth, Miss Andrews," Gordon spoke. his back on his nunt. and Ford led off a pleasant ripple of appliance by saying "Hear!" talling, "It's practically a case of pot appliance by saying "Hear!" talling, "It's practically a case of pot and kettle. One is as black as the provide for the fatherless children, and

in its expression of Joy over the new opportunity to help suffering humanity that the whole company was affected that the whole company was affected to the content of the many please the to hear us, good Lord. There was a moment of intense stills to the little group of which Miss Andrews and John Gordon are living to relieve. We have it absolute that the whole company was affected to the content in the steps of your gain.

There was a moment of intense stills to the little group of which Miss Andrews was the central figure not even that the whole company was affected.

than a vague suggestion prompted by | ness, shirking all duties and burdens | next moment Gordon was busy talk- of life that inflames the passions of the ging of the world; ing over the innumerable plans and poor and keeps constantly in sight the projects eagerly discussed at the table for using to best advantage the wonding of human existence.

"It is a fact, Archie, that we rich gloss of the world; have more upon us.

down to make a definite and positive der. It was the laugh of society at its plan for the transformation of the worst, the pagen indifference that for "There is no question about your leve" distance it was very evident that he are authorized." awarmed with wretched and desperate, the begins the crumbs of the feast, humanity.

large enough to be called a crisis Mrs.

you will soon exhaust your resources. money, but of your health, which is

"Oh, that's all right, Aunt Con-

"Every gambler has said the same thing." "I'm no gambler, amet."

time you put your health and money up against the world, the flesh and the devit. If you have no respect for your

"What have I done to eateh all this?" Archie looked annoyed and also a little afraid. There was one person in afternoon?" the world who had the power to stir fear in him, and that person was his 17 at 2." Aunt Constance.

You have never done anything, then he situted. this misery," she said quickly, and then What have you ever done, Archie Pentose, to dignify or ennoble the name udice Lucila against me." forgive me! What am I saying? This you bear. To your father's credit, if he was a money grather he at least sary without any help." She had evi- and talked carnestly. Among the murder. That is what the buildings not afraid of him, come what might hundreds—yes, thousands—of lives. We had a business. He actually did some dently not forgotten his indictment of men Lucila thought she saw John Gor. result in." can work miracles with it. We can do thing besides hunt for pleasure all the time. You-you have no business, that, with the exception of his home It is Wednesday, and only a part of tion. It is nothing to be wondering in senseless expenditure of time and about, good men and women in the means. And, in addition to all the

"if I am a fool to think it, am I a fool to wish for it?"

Mrs. Penrose stared. "You don't mean to say you actually love Luella?"

"I do. I love her with all my soul." "That's not saying much. Your soul has been reduced to the smallest com-

mon denominator." "Aunt Constance!" The young man came out from the bow window and stood in front of her, his hands clinched and his eyes angrily blazing. a deep gravity that made her nephew "What right have you to talk so to stare in astonishment. me? How big is your own soul? What do you ever do for anybody but your- he turned from her. "I don't care this woman at once. While she was useless and all that, but I don't toady Penrose did a remarkable thing, or at longer than twelve years?" to a lot of good for nothings like the Fourneys and the Carlisles and the least those who thought they knew her Cranstons just to get into Washington best would have been astonished if circles next season." He was treading they had seen it. on dangerous ground now, for he had She went into her room and kneeled touched his none's real weakness as a at a little deak upon which lay an open society woman, and she was in the prayer book. It was opened at the Litmood to be deeply angered at what he any, and with whispering lips she resaid. But he went on recklessly, and peated the familiar prayers beginning before he finished Mrs. Penrose had with the words:

less attitude habitual with her. "I know what you invited the Fourneys here for the other night when It is all a part of the profession which lady into a book, if she has not stready their stuff about the slows. But all "Do you know I have had a great as well complain that his work brings been humoralized. But you cannot that is of no account to me. You have hees.

him face to face all the time with persuade me that she is just ordinary | no business to interfere with my affairs with Luclia. That's my own business. If I can get her consent, I

am going to marry her." "It is kind of you to get her consent, irony.

"You have no right to interfere," he said sullenly. "I don't mind saying I

"She will never have you. She loves Archie Penrose." "Who? John Gordon? He's a crank

"Yes, her eyes looked it the other night. Did you see how her eyes fol-Penrose was in a terture of jealousy.

"No, she didn't! I tell you she's "If she has, she will never marry

to put her life into the hands of a man with the words;

"You have set me the example by been in the ministry, the enormous de serve in the place where it will amount Hammond, I assure you I was quite your own conduct," the young man sneered feebly. He walked back into who travel by land or by water, all won

> and looked more interesting than ever on account of fit. "At this rate answithout doubt be laid at the door of us the to hear us, good Lord. That it may pleade thee to have mercy other \$100,000 gift would put me back rich people, who have the power that upon all men; wealth can use, and use it for our answealth can use, and use it for our answealth can use, and use it for our answealth in my teens." She spoke lightly, and her bine eyes bitions. It is probably true that the enemies, persecutors, and standerers, and it will not seem hard in heaven to follow the steps of your guide. filled with wonderful light, so beautiful judgment day will rightly condemn us to turn their nears by it, and for the first time since coning to Hope House John Gordon was
> asking himself whicher Miss Andrews
> had ever had a romance in her life.
>
> The question went without an answer; indeed it was not much more
>
> than the whole company was added.
>
> If in our power to change political and
> the change political and
> the serth, so that in due time we may
> enjoy them.
>
> We besee h thes to hear us, good Lord.
> This it may plane there to give us are
> reportance, to forgive us are
> to forgive us are of thy lifely Spirit to
> attend to relieve. We have any
> enjoy them.

derful gift from the cld sea captain's people, with a few noble exceptions so She whispered the words over in a clarity interested in our plans at press it, but I've had my eve on those lots rare as to excite constant newspaper sort of solding chant that found her at ent. Mr. Gordon, with some of the for some time. Now, I don't mind tell-"It all comes back to parks and play- comment, are as a class the cause of the close saying, "Have morey upon residents, has been looking over the lag you that I admire your plack, grounds," was Miss Andrews' sum- practically all the misery of the city. The close saying, "Have more upon residents, has been looking over the lag you that I admire your places, me," instead of "us." And with the ground with reference to our new You've been doing good here, and I ming up when they had all had their We have no place for service in our word she flung her arms over the desk park. You have heard of our recent want to help in a small way. So I resay about the disposal of the manney, programme of life, We neither know and laid her head down on the book, good fortune? We are living in a high decided to give the sattlement those say about the disposal of the indicey, programme of the weather and laid her bend down on the book, good forming? We are average on a last of childhood's misery. We the sight of childhood's misery. We can lessen its duration even if we can will be no more than fair that in the can lessen its duration even if we can.

Indicate the brotherhood, We exist or excitement down here. A lots, I understand you've been wantered has given us \$200,000, and we might be no more than fair that in the gorgeously furnished room gleamed all are trying to see how much fun we can.

The magnificent surroundings of that gorgeously furnished room gleamed all are trying to see how much fun we can.

This will give you a chance. House—what you will."

So the next day Gordon and Ford, with Miss Andrews and Miss Hammond, who, next to Miss Andrews, had been the longest at Hope House, sat laugh that made his aunt sinds.

In this Ruham injustice to continue for this Ruham injustice to continue for the second head of a weather that our social influence abused for selfish ends. When Lucila called next day, she found Mrs. Penrose in time spirits, and been the last to burn. As they drew nearer one of the men left the group and came down toward them.

Archie had already arrived and was proved and was a laugh that made his aunt sinds.

The man gave Gordon one evil look, was a laugh that made his aunt sinds.

The man gave Gordon one evil look.

The man gave Gordon one evil look.

The man gave Gordon one evil look.

The evening that was marked by Andrews couldn't do better. Why don't made her laugh in his face, Hope House as a turning in its affairs your offer her your services as locinter? "Let us cut and drink, for tomorrow if he did not recognize the others. If you got off all that stuff in the draw-

go with us?"

"To Hope House" So did Limita. Miss Andrews wants give his love to some other woman, John Gordon continued, entirely the speak again during the whole of the us to see what has been done. I have possibly to this one whom she had iminiful of Lucia, or, at least, careless strangs encounter. never been down there, neither has bever seen, whom she was going to see of the effect of what he said upon her. By your leave, Miss Andrews, I own name, you ought to have some for Lucila. Of course you never have. If now, why she did not know, aside from "He has worked all this time we have will do the talking, and unless you say you care to go, I'll speak for Luclia a certain curiosity that longed to be been discussing the park plan. But otherwise I will take the whole responsi that she will not object to your escore," satisfied.

"No need. You do all that is neces some men were taking measurements ble deckers, he ought to be arrested for look that here was one man who was her social weakness.

"You'll see, Luclia Marsh will be Going in through the archway which looked at Gordon as he unconsciously customed to regard the methods by my wife one of these days." "She has my sympathy when the day | and sacrifice, they were greeted in the

into the room. "If you feel that way, iters as she saw them coming in. why do you ask me to go with her and "I am very glad to see you," she said point where Gordon had been standing by enough. "Lots in Hope House block you tomorrow?"

ery before you die. I want you to Our little front parter has been turned "It's Toronty Randall. If he attempts suppose, seeing you are so particular know that God has some good reason | into a hespital ward since the fire." for the judgment he will some time | They all went in and sat down, while deliver to your selfish soul." "How about yours?"

able to soften or civilize. "And mine, too," she answered, with

where Luella goes." When he had gone, Mrs. Constance

"One branch of the Claytons married

settled back again into the easy, care- From all evil and mischlef; from sin; from thy wrath, and everlasting damna-Cood Lord, deliver us.

From all blindness of heart; from pride, vain-glory, and hypotrixy; from envy, hatred, and malice, and all uncharitable-bess. Miss Rodney of Baltimore?"

From all inordinate and sidful affections; and from all the deceits of the tions;

world, the flesh, and the devil, Short Lord, deliver us.

From lightning and tempest: from woman of the bonievard faced each

dallion; from all false doctrine, heren, to gain apparently so little, ad schiem; from hardness of heart and tempt of thy Word and Command-

Good Lord, deliver us. the mystery of thy hely Incarna-by thy holy Nativity and Circum-by thy Baptism, Fasting, and "For such a splendid social opp

Lord defiver us. y thine Agony and Ploody Sweat; by Good Lord, deliver on.

In all time of our tribulation; in all time of our prespecits; in the hour of feath, and in the day of judgment, Good Lord, deliver us. Then turning the page she went on

We beseech thee to hear us, good Lord. and comfort all who are in danger, neces-

y and tribulation "We all think you have renewed your the bow window and sullenly turned on in the perison and come ender his back on his aunt.

house seemed genuinely embarrassed other. The guilt of nearly all unjust and widows, and all who are desolate and op-

Miss Andrews' appearance during the of citizenship and flinging our money evening of that eventful day, and the late of citizenship and demoralizing luxury of lamb of God, we beseen the to hear us, other soul that is also living in obedications and demoralizing luxury of lamb of God, who takest away the ch of God, who takert away the ence to the same voice?

not remove its cause. I know some of other world we shall long for a drop of around her as she kneeled there, for the have in spending it. If you will come the stopped very suddenly and his you people have got model tenements water to cool our tongues while the time being as wretched a soul as that here I can point out our proposed plan. shifty gray eyes, still fastened on Miss. on the brain. That's all right and good dazarus we despised here shall recline sorrow smitten city housed, suck in or would you like to go out there? We Andrews, had a look of such malignant enough, but it's not the end and aim of in Abraham's bosom. Do you ever think, the horrible depth of a self accusation can look over the house when we come satisfaction in them that John Gorden our work entirely. Let us give starved Archie, of the time coming when things that was already a present day judg- back." nature a chance at nature itself. The are going to be evened up, when the ment, warning her of a future and eWe shall be interested to go outside. He did not do that, but he did say, as first hundred thousand for breathing first shall be last and the last first? smiting her to the earth with terror at and look over the plan there," Mrs. he stepped in front of Miss Andrews, spaces, flowers, water, grass, trees; the Of course God will never permit all the thought of a whole lifetime of Penrose assented, and they all pasced directly between her and Kandelli next for buildings, additions to Hope this human injustice to continue for power mistirceted, of a wealth and out and walked slowly down toward

burned out district into an easis for all the centuries has faced humanity's for Lucila?" Mrs. Pourose asked as the was unusually roused about something. "Miss Andrews is not going to enter the desert of Bowen street that still woes with dance and jest, and flung to bell rang and Lucila's sten was heard In the hell.

"Well, aunt, you're a good one! Miss. Archie gave his nunt a look that met Miss Andrews with her visitors, in him that was nearer to actual vis-

soon speeding toward the city at the rate of there are read of the country of the process of the country of the process of the country of the country of the process of the country of the country of the process of the country of the country of the process of the country of the country of the process of the country of the country of the process of the country of the country of the country of the process of the process of the country of the process of the process of the country of the process of the process of the process of the country of the process of the we die," she said carelessly as she room, 'but at the rate you are going size opened her eyes tears were on the hinted of a possible interest on John Penrose and Lucia as if he were in the who stood for all that monstrons lashes. To his added surprise his aunt. Gordon's part toward this gifted was liabit of meeting them every day in wrong. He wanted to strike some-You are a spendilirift not only of your as see and went out of the room. Sie man who had given her life to the peo- Bowen st. c., and modded to Penrose. Thing, His soul was learning with was gone several minutes. When she ple. So, for these two reasons, Lucila as if Penrose was a familiar sight in compassion for the lumicods of help came back, she spake as if nothing had was musually excited, but in addition the neighborhood of Hope House. less lives in that hell of misery and been said of an unusual nature. was the whole shouldon, which she "What has Tommy Raudell done with supreme auger against the man "Miss Marsh and I are going down to realized was not yet by any means destance," Archie answered, yawning. "I Hope House tomorrow afternoon to see eided in her relation to John Gordon, a faint smile. "Tommy Randall does "Oh, Mr. Gordon!" Miss Andrews Miss Andrews and the place. Will you She was apparently no nearer the sacs | the heavy tragedy in Ward 18," she | spoke almost timidly. Lindle, watchrifice of her social position than when said to Mrs. Pearose, he had made that the test of her love. "Handall has bought up lote all over apparent willingness to let John Gor-"I said so. Miss Andrews has in- But none the less contain was it that this burnt district. He has closed consider have his way. And trained, with You are. You stake your reputation wited me to come several times. I consiste resented, as she had a right to do, tracts for half a degree double deckers the exception of those three words adand the good name of the farally every tributed a little at the time of the fire, the suggestion that John Gordon might like the one Mr. Marsh had put up." dressed to him, Miss Andrews did not

> "Why, I'll go all right. Tomorrow As the carriage entered Rowen street spoke in despair, addressing Miss An- dall may, for his own peasons, make all three of them looked with different drews as if no one else were present. The settlement. We know perfectly "Yes We'll start from here prompt-g at 2." degrees of interest at the sight of the double decker. Heaps of rubbish still may bing last night, We never dreamed hands. We do not care to be receivers "All right." He started to go and envered the entire borned area, and the that anything would get in the way of of stolen goods." some melancholy groups of children one purchase of at least half the area. He said the words looking straight "Promise me, aunt, you will not prej- were scattered about playing over the Bandall has secured his lots all over into Tommy Randall's face. Tommy rains. At the farther end of the area | the district. If he puts up those done | Randall knew as he tried to return the

> | had bent over so much human trouble | said the last words looking at her. The | which he exterted revenue from his broad hall by Miss Andrews herself, don into a sudden regligation of all his listing political system, that Gordon's "Look here, Aunt Constance" He who was just passing through to the surroundings. Miss Andrews stood almost brutally frank denunciation

"I want you to see some human mis- all, "Will you come into the library? them,

Miss Andrews thanked Luclia for her for a second on Miss Andrews' arm. gift, saying, "I ought perhaps to have the was standing close by her, and the tiveness so full of possible evil that And again he laughed the laugh that colled instead of acknowledging your movement was perfectly natural. Lu- Gordon was again tempted to knock centuries of idle society has not been kindness by letter, but my excuse for ella noticed it and was also quick to him down. Nothing but the knowlnot doing so has been the work here."

Luclia murmuad. What was the se- and said: cret of Grace Andrews' power? She "Well, I'll be here at 2," he said as felt something more than common in Mrs. Penrose was asking questions.

> "Fifteen years next spring." "Pardon me, Miss Andrews, are you related to the Clay-Andrews family of

> "Mrs. Hamilton Andrews of Baltimore was my father's own cousin." "Then you belong to the Claytons of West Virginia?"

into the family." Mrs. Penrose pushed her inquiries one question farther. "Wasn't your mother known all through the south as the beautiful

ly, "If you know my family history,

Archie," his next said, with quiet plague, positioner and famine: from buttie and mirder, and from sudden death,
who felt abashed in the presence of Good Lord, deliver us.

From all sedition, privy conspiracy, and her sister, who had given up so much who felt abushed in the presence of

> "Pardon me, Miss Andrews, now that I have placed you, I cannot help wondering how you came to leave such a "For such a splendid social opportu-

pity?" Miss Andrews smiled her rure smile. And then in answer to Mrs. Purcose she recited softly George Mac-Cross and Passion, by thy precious thand Buriet; by the glorious Resurtion and Ascension; and by the coming went deep home to Lucia and made even Archie Penrose stop his nervous flegeting, although he did not comprehead the meaning of the verses to the three women.

> I sold, I will walk in the fields. God said, I said. There are no flowers there, He No flowers but a crown.

I said. But the fogs are thick and clouds He answered, But hearts are sick and souls in the dark under

I sold, But the skies are black; there is And he wept as he led me back. There is

He said. There is sin. I said. I shall miss the light, and friends will miss me, they say. He answered, Cheese ye tonight if I must

miss you or they. I pleaded for time to be given. He said,

eyes. Lucila sat with her hands in her poemiarly insidious hold on the situalap gazing at Miss Andrews Intently. Jan was sufficient to give her a real-in-If John Gordon should leve this other sight into the motive which prompted woman, would it not be the simple at- him to face her and John Gordon at a traction of one soul that has obeyed moment when he snew the r indignathe voice that says "follow me," at the | tion against him was at its highest, cost of physical things, drawing an He took off his hat as he bowed.

went to one of the windows that looked | bringing it. Lots 17, 10 and 21 bac \$ out over the burned district.

Lucila flushed and then deflantly been ruler so long, he had grown so acexpression on her face smote John Clor- subjects as a legithmate part of the exrubbish. A man left the group at the "Just as you say," he answered coolsimply as she shook hands with them | and came walking deliberately toward | are not given away every day. I know

to insuit you, Miss Andrews"-As he spake Gordon haid his finger | inr about who gets them." note the color in Miss Andrews' face as | edge of Miss Andrews' presence pre-"Oh, I did not expect anything more," she moved a little away from Gordon | vented him. Tommy Randall felt his

"He will not insult me."

one so that I could have some excuse was so profoundly insolent that no one what your reason is, but I'll go any- silently trying to analyze the matter for knocking him down," Gorden an- said a word. Tommy Randall unrolled swered. Neither Miss Andrews nor the blue print and spread it out before "But you have not been here much | Lucila had ever seen him so angry.

gleaming eyes. It had become exceed- looking at a battlefield during the ingly interesting to her. Archie was slaughter John Gordon and Grace Andivided between his disgust at the hor- drews followed the grimy band of the rible surroundings and his wonder at boss as he described his plan. Mrs. what would be the result of the on- Penrose, Archie and Luclla looked on counter between Randall and Miss as interested spectators, but to them, Andrews. Luclia had no thought for especially to Luclia, the main interest anything except that movement which of the occasion lay not in the dirty Miss Andrews. And all of them faced at titude of the actilement workers, the man as he came up, entirely igno- "Here," and Tomany, indicating with rant of his purpose in seeking an inter- a much so i-"Yes," Miss Andrews answered quiet-

way of deliverance, that her love for the children of her desolate parish raight find expression before God's suchight and flowers closed to some of them on this earth forever,

CHAPTER X.



HATEVEL else Tommy Randall Incked. he did not buck the most absolute confidence in his position

"How do, Miss Andrews? Fee not

some good news for you, and thought

wanted to strike him across the mouth.

He was so absorbed in the matter into any conversation with you." Gorthat was exciting him that when he don snoke with a rising tide of wrath for the first moment he spoke to her as, lonce that he had ever been. But the man in front of him was a visible repirel, Tonomy Randall, resonative of the most

how could we do anything?" Gordon sibility of refusing any gifts Mr. Ran-

plenty of men who will buy them. I

He said it with a deliberate sugges-

"Perhaps you would be interested to "I almost wish he would insult some look at my plans." The suggestion them. With the same degree of fas-Mrs. Penrose watched all this with | chatten that they might have felt in John Gordon had made as if to protect blue print, but in the expression and

Miss Andrews suddenly tose and maybe you wenden't object to my of the settlement have changed hands "Excuse me. I am, of course, spes since the fire. Maybe you don't know

"When we want any departions from

It was John Gordon, and even at that | made to the head of the house, If you

ing every tone and gesture, noted her

own power and went a step further.

... umb the spot where he view, but two of them at least fully and Gordon had been standing when aware that, whatever it was, it con. Miss Andrews and her visitors came coaled some evil, and one of them pray. out, "Is my first building. It is a model Ing in her great, strong heart for some, tonement, five stories, brick with terra